

The race problem—who will get it first.

Ingratitude is a thorn that lurks under every rose of a kind action.

The only race suicide this country faces at present is the suicide of child labor.

There are many who go to ruin in an attempt to save their friends from the bad.

Unless the drainage is particularly good, Wall street must look more or less like a canal.

When you can't get "central" you are ready to believe that the telephone is a hollow mockery.

Some folks seem to wash their soiled linen in public just to advertise the fact that they possess linen.

A spirit of unrest is reported at Panama. This will probably cost Uncle Sam another \$10,000,000.

If a girl can wear a shirt waist three days in succession, she can knock all the pencils off any daisy that grows.

The turkey boy who is taught to believe that the drumstick is the best part of the turkey grows up to imagine that his wife always gives in to him.

Right in the middle of trumping her partner's trick, a woman is so interested in the game that she pauses to see how her rings look as she lays down the card.

When it comes to choosing a Pope, however, they don't appear to think a man has lost his usefulness simply because he happens to be more than 35 or 40 years of age.

Columbia "prefers war to humiliation." Our sympathy with that noble sentiment is somewhat dulled by the consideration that South American republics prefer war to almost anything.

A German non-commissioned officer has been punished for brutally treating private soldiers. But then a non-commissioned officer is not burdened with maintaining the traditions and honor of the army.

One of the things that Americans are always crowing about is the right to talk. This is merely mentioned to call attention to the consistency of a national celebration in the name of liberty which is especially designed to cause lockjaw, which is the most dangerous form of interference with free speech that is known.

The exports from the United States to Canada for the fiscal year just ended will amount to about \$125,000,000. This shows a gain of over \$12,000,000 as compared with the preceding 12 months. The imports from Canada for the year just ended were about \$55,000,000. In proportion to population the people of Canada are by far the best customers of all the foreign nations of the world for the merchants and manufacturers of the United States.

The industrious man, the plain everyday kind, we mean, gets to his work early. Three hours later the man of marked executive ability drops in to see that the industrious man keeps steadily at work. If everything is going well the man of marked executive ability leaves for the day, for there is no need for a display of his peculiar qualities. If everything is going ill the man of marked executive ability quits at once in order that his reputation may not be compromised by his presence.

According to the Mother Goose rhyme it was the king and not the queen who was in the countinghouse counting out his money. We do differently in the United States. Twenty-two women were recently employed for a month in the Treasury Department, counting the bills in the reserve vaults. The amount which they handled was \$403,000,000, and they found that the sum was just what it should have been. It is not known whether the king who had the blackbird pie for dinner found his treasury in so satisfactory a condition.

Your most delightful acquaintance is the man who grows on you. You know people in plenty who do not gain your appreciation; every time you meet them they seem more shallow and more petty than before. Indeed, there are times when your discoveries of inner character within the circle of your associations run so much to the revelation of paltriness that you feel in danger of being compelled to discount all human nature as a deceiving sham. But the man who grows on you saves you from cynicism. Every day you are finding in him some factor of manhood that you had not expected; every day he proves in a new test to have resources of strength upon which you have not counted in your estimate of him.

Ever since the beginning things have brought forth fruit after their kind. That is why the world has been full of wars and rumors of wars. There has been a spirit of hostility between nations, and the fruit of that spirit is bloodshed. The plant which produced it is not yet dead, but it is dying in

root and in branches. Another tree has been planted, which is already beginning to overshadow the old one. Friendliness was its seed and peace is its fruit. Nations seem to be reaching out the friendly hand to one another, instead of shaking the menacing fist. The King of Great Britain not long ago returned the visit to England of the King of Portugal, and extended his visit to Rome, where he called on Victor Emmanuel. And although he is the official head of the Protestant Church of England, he had a friendly interview with the Pope. Then he was received in Paris as the guest of the nation, and President Loubet soon afterward returned the call. The welcome of the English king in France and of the French President in England was so hearty, and the expressions of respect so sincere, that one might almost forget that there were every serious differences between the governments they represent. The spirit of conciliation which seems to pervade the foreign offices in the continental capitals, under the lead of King Edward, is manifested in the domestic affairs of Great Britain. The king recently informed a parliamentary committee that he regarded it as a patriotic duty to respect the wishes of the tenants in framing the provisions of the Irish land purchase bill. As further evidence of his friendliness he, with his queen, visited Ireland. The present international amity differs from the friendliness for the United States which the powers hastened to manifest after the successful termination of the Spanish war; but even that was evidence of the new spirit. In former times the rising of a new power in the world was followed by a combination of the other powers if an effort to crush it. There will be wars yet; but the time is surely coming when war shall be no more.

Old age no longer prevents a man from getting into the government service as a laborer. President Roosevelt has removed the ban. The old man, so long held as a pitiable supernumerary, is to have a chance. Hair dyes and wrinkle removers are no longer to make the man. We call this the age of young men. Roosevelt himself, Schuyler, Marconi and a lot of other young men who have leaped into high places are material evidences that the vigor of youth is an irresistible force. But this age is not peculiar in this respect. Every age has had its eminent young men. The world cannot overlook David, Alexander, Napoleon, Byron. Nor can the world forget that brilliant careers have generally been brief. Meteoric flights are short-lived. They may for the moment cause the steady old fixed stars to pale in comparison, but in the long run it is the fixed stars that give light to the world. Kipling once said that no man is fit to write a novel until he is 40. Up to that time, he explained, a man's human sympathies are not sufficiently developed, his control of himself and his grasp of affairs are not sufficiently secure for him to comprehend and portray the deeper forces of life. Brilliant books come from men under 40. But the books that stay with us, as a perpetual source of inspiration and human sympathy, are, nine times out of ten, written by older men. A Pittsburgh financier has just declared that of the 500 richest men in America not fifty made their fortunes before 40. He said that there is an instinctive feeling among financiers that the young man, however successful he may have proved and however brilliant his proposed scheme may be, he is not to be implicitly trusted. His character is not fully made up. There may at any moment develop some fatal flaw. He is apt to fly to pieces. But the man who has steadily pursued paths of success until the fortieth milestone has been passed has a firm footing. He is a ripe man. Of him are required no references. Statistics show that over 90 per cent of American business men fail. Most of the failures are by young men. A little success has caused them to overestimate their powers. They grasp more than they can hold.

Almost Succeeded.

There are a million jokes, more or less, about accidents to high silk hats. The New York Times tells a new one, which has to do with a French officer—one of those made with springs, so that it collapses, and may be carried flat under the arm or shoved conveniently out of the way.

Uncle Frank was showing one of these opera hats to little Dorothy. She let it spring open once or twice and was much delighted.

The day after, Uncle Frank bought a new silk hat of the shiny, non-collapse kind, and sent it home. When he went to his room that night, little Dorothy came running along the hall, with what looked like a black accordian.

"O Uncle Frank," she said, "this one goes awfully hard! I had to sit on it but even now I can't get it half-shut."

What They Call Living in Kansas.

How is this for a young man sticking to his last? Henry Roloff, aged 24, who lives eleven miles northeast of Atchison, has never been on a railroad train, has never seen a circus nor a theater, has never been more than twelve miles from home, has never tasted liquor except as a medicine and has been on a street car only twice in his life. When Roloff comes to town he makes the trip in and back in the morning, getting home in time to get his father's dinner. The elder Roloff and his son have no women folks and the young man does the cooking, washing, ironing and housework generally.—Atchison Globe.



# EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

## Flood and Fire.



NE part of our country drowns while another burns. Is it not strange that we do so little to prevent calamities, which sweep away our properties and our lives? Until the need becomes extreme, it is difficult to procure laws for the general good when they conflict with the desires of many individuals. Much the same steps would reduce floods that would reduce droughts, and consequently fires. Forests are admittedly storehouses and distributors of dampness, yet we, whose country is so much the prey of fire and flood, have forestry laws far inferior to the forestry laws of many foreign countries. At the rate at which destruction now exceeds replacing, the whole supply of forests, it is calculated, will disappear in another generation. Whether the estimate is exaggerated or not, the fact that we destroy much and replace little is undoubted. There is pressing need for a more vigorous and liberal policy. This is the most permanent and important point to reiterate, in connection with our present misfortunes, although there are other improvements which ought to be well within our ingenuity and our enterprise. Reservoirs could apparently be arranged to receive the surplus waters in time of flood, with the additional advantage of releasing them in time of need. Much more stringent regulations along railway lines might diminish forest fires. The private individual whose abandoned cigar or bonfire starts a conflagration is beyond the reach of practical control. He will exist, and continue to make the world pay heavily for his existence, as long as the criminal and the tramp—one of which, indeed, he often is. We cannot expect individuals, lumber companies or railroads to give up their search for rapid wealth, or even their cherished indolence, out of pure benevolence. They will destroy forests for money, and sprinkle sparks from laziness, as long as such practices are permitted. The duty of those of us who are interested in the national welfare is to agitate until state and national legislation puts more checks upon the general recklessness. We can never be safe from wanton nature's freaks, but when we put our minds and wills to it, we can decrease her outbreaks and make her work more smoothly in man's service.—Collier's Weekly.

## Strenuous Life of the United States.

IT may be asked if American domestic habits have not something to do with the frequent breakdowns of American nerves. In perhaps the majority of cases, in cities at least, the day is admirably arranged so as to give the business man no rest whatever until he gets into bed. It has come within our observation that, in our civilization, there are three systems of living out the ordinary working day. There is the French system, which is that of the continent of Europe in general; there is the English system; and there is the American system. The last combines the chief features of the other two. The Englishman goes to work late and comes away early, but during working hours he works all the time. His luncheon is light, and eaten hastily—perhaps at his desk. For this he makes up by a leisurely breakfast and a leisurely dinner; while he has the early part of the morning and the latter part of the afternoon to himself. The Frenchman, on the other hand, goes to work early, and works hard till noon. The American is apt to understate the energy with which the Frenchman works while he is working. But at noon work ceases, and he sits down to an abundant meal, well cooked, well served and eaten with appetite and in peace.

After his dejeuner he has his petit verre, his smoke, and perhaps a game of dominoes or cards, while he discusses politics, the arts, or the topics of the day. He takes his two hours of refreshment as a matter of course; he has no prickings of conscience at wasting time, nor searchings of heart lest some one else should "get ahead of him." Even the laborer, who in America eats his cold midday meal in a ditch or behind a pile of boards, generally sits down in Europe to a decent table, daintily served, and, however coarse his food, has time to eat otherwise than as the lower animals. Then, with mind cleared and cheered, and body strengthened and refreshed, laboring man and business man return to their tasks, to work hard and late. The American system, as we have said, combines the chief features of the other two. The American

## RESULT OF SIMPLE HABITS

### Of Great Men Contributed Greatly to Their Success in Life.

Benjamin Franklin, who is famed for his discovery that lightning is electricity, and who introduced the American colonial postal system, and who furthermore, as will be remembered, served America at the court of France as minister plenipotentiary, was one of the leaders of early modern times in the study of nature and nature's laws, and not the least in domestic science. His first maxim was: "Eat not to dullness; drink not to elevation." reports the London Catering World. Even in his youth his mind was filled with schemes for self-regulation and guidance, and he set before him the task of acquiring the habit of certain cardinal virtues based upon simple living and habits of thought. His constant effort was to better the condition of mankind, and his methods were intensely practical.

The record of the life of Abraham Lincoln is traced back to that time when he was seen sitting on a rail fence in one of America's small Western villages, with a law book in one hand and with a piece of maize bread in the other. Abraham Lincoln was a man of simple habits, and his greatness was to no small extent dependent upon that early simplicity and goodness which gave strength to conscience, mind and body.

Frederick the Great fostered above all agriculture and the cultivation of fruits and vegetables. His endeavor to benefit his people was based upon the natural laws pertaining to their health and simple happiness. He recognized the fact, ever since clear to the minds of the leaders of the Germans, that the body is the basis, and must be simple and completely nourished in order to perfect the soldier, statesman or the peasant.

Bismarck's great work had for its basis the recognition of the simple laws of nature. He followed them, and, as a result, there came about a new manhood and a new womanhood, first in Prussia, and later in the empire. Bismarck's natural and acquired astuteness taught him, as a similar perception and reasoning had taught

goes to work early, like the Frenchman; like the Frenchman, he works late but, like the Englishman, he takes no time to himself at midday. His luncheon is the merest "snack." It is often cooked badly and served worse; it is oftener still, perhaps, drawn from a paper in his pocket, and not served at all. As for any intellectual repose or mental distraction from the grim facts of work—not only is it not thought of, but the very idea would be laughed to scorn. From the moment of setting forth to the moment of return mind and body alike are deprived of their proper nourishment and rest. It is scarcely strange, therefore, that Europe should be rich in elegant American widows and orphans, and the church yards at home too full of young men's graves.—Harper's Weekly.

## This Example Dying Out.



CASSIUS MARCELLUS CLAY, typical man of the South, died recently at the age of 93. He was a great fighter, a great American in his way, there were many interesting events in his life.

The most interesting, undoubtedly, is the fact that although born a slave owner he was converted to the doctrines of the abolitionists by listening to a speech by William Lloyd Garrison. This conversion of the tall fighting Southerner by a speech of the mild friend of humanity is intensely interesting, since it proves how much sincere argument can do even with the most unpromising material. Cassius Marcellus Clay was converted to the idea that no man should be a slave. He was converted so thoroughly that he talked abolitionism through the South at the risk of his life, occasionally interrupting his speech to fight with a bowie knife those who failed to agree with him.

Another incident in the life of General Clay, according to the Louisville Courier-Journal is preserved in an oil painting at the Metropolitan Art Museum in New York. The painting shows the Czar of Russia with his staff and the foreign Ambassadors at St. Petersburg. Cassius Marcellus Clay was the American Minister to Russia at that time. In the picture he and the Russian Czar are the only two men who have their hats on. On the occasion that the picture represents one of the other Ambassadors one of the other Ambassadors said to Clay that he ought to remove his hat in the presence of the Czar. To this the American Minister replied: "I take off my hat only to those who take off their hats to me."

He expressed here briefly what would seem to be a very good American doctrine. It is a good thing that we have outgrown Cassius Marcellus Clay's bowie knife and his way of using it to end an argument. But it is a misfortune that we have also outgrown his idea briefly expressed: "I take off my hat only to those who take off their hats to me."—Chicago American.

## Wealth and the Man.



WEALTH is but relative. A million now is as but \$100,000 a hundred years ago. And then in this land was a group of landed aristocracy, an oligarchy of slave-owners, a class above the mass who, like Dr. Hille's pampered sons and daughters of to-day, still sought the primrose path. Poor old human nature! It is much the same the world over day in, day out. God isn't trying the American people especially. Rather do we believe that the same natural laws work now as hitherto. If you eat too much your head aches. If you drink too much you suffer of various diseases and are likely to die as a whiff of smoke disappears in thin air. If you run the automobile against a tree you are likely to split your head. If you travel too fast a life you are likely to collide with eternal things. The early ripe and the early rotten are waste by-products of life. Man goes on digging, delving, doing things. Such a man of wealth as Peter Cooper Hewitt, who, instead of swelling around in a yacht loaded with champagne, puts his time into inventing such marvelous things as the mercury lamp, the electric interrupter and the electric converter, is a signal example that there are men and men, thank God!—Lewistown, (Me.) Journal.

## Priests Want Beards.

A petition has been sent to the archbishop of Vienna by the Catholic priests of Southern Austria for permission to wear beards. One of the reasons given for desiring this indulgence is that they are often mistaken for strolling actors with their shaven faces, and another is that many of them are suffering from "preachers' sore throat," which they think flowing beards will cure.

The priests do not say which of the two evils annoy more, but they seem to lay more stress upon the fact that they are mistaken for actors. Catholic clergymen wear beards more often than is generally supposed. Some of the monastic orders are bearded, and whenever there is any good reason for a priest letting his beard grow that privilege is extended to him. In fact, the wearing of beards seems to be on the increase among the Catholic priesthood, while with the Episcopalian priesthood the contrary is the case.

## A Change of Heart.

The operator in a telephone office has many chances for the observation of varying phases of human nature if he chooses to make the best of them.

A young woman stepped to the desk, and asked in a trembling voice for telegram blanks. She wrote upon one, tore it in halves, wrote a second, which she treated in the same way, and at last a third. This last she handed to the operator with a feverish request that he would "hurry it."

This he did, and after she had gone he read the other two for his own amusement.

The first was, "All is over. I never wish to see you again."

The second read, "Do not write or try to see me at present."

The third was, "Come at once. Can you take next train? Please answer."

## Highest Lock in the World.

The lock to be placed in the Danube-Order Canal will be 131 feet high, and the highest in the world. The Austrian minister of commerce has offered prizes of 100,000, 75,000 and 50,000 crowns for the best plans for it.

## LAW OF FIFTY AND SIXTY.

### How a Southern Judge Broke Up the Pistol-Carrying Habit.

"Speaking of pistol toters in some of the States of the South," said a man from Tennessee, "reminds me of a jurist famed in the history of the western part of my State because of an arbitrary rule laid down by him, which has been since accepted by all the judges who followed him. It now has all the force of a law promulgated by the supreme lawmaking power of the State. 'Fifty and sixty,' as they call it, is a law in West Tennessee, and has been a law in that region since the days of John Harrigan, who was for some time a judge on the criminal court in Shelby County.

"Judge Harrigan made up his mind to break up the habit of carrying pistols. To do this he established the rule of fining every man caught with a pistol on his person \$50 and sending him to the county workhouse for sixty days. During his whole administration he never departed from this rule. Every man caught with a pistol, no matter who he was, was fined \$50 and sent to the workhouse for sixty days. He had to serve the sixty days at hard labor, too. Harrigan would not turn him out. There was no power that could get him out. As a result of the enforcement of this rule pistol-toting showed a vast decrease in that section.

"I recall one case where a prominent, well-to-do young man of Arkansas was arrested for carrying a pistol. He was given 'fifty and sixty.' The Governor of Arkansas, the two United States Senators, Congressmen and other influential men tried to get the judge to temper the judgment, but he would not do it. 'Breaking a rule degrades it,' he said, and he stuck to it.

"Some time afterward a young man walked up to Judge Harrigan in the rotunda of a Memphis hotel. 'Isn't this, Judge Harrigan?' said the young man. 'No, sir,' said the judge, 'I am John Harrigan. But you are the criminal court judge, aren't you?' persisted the young man. 'I am when on the bench,' said the judge, 'but here and elsewhere out of the courtroom I am John Harrigan.' He had recognized the young man from the beginning. 'By the way, Judge,' said the young man directly, while they were talking across a table, 'that "fifty and sixty" rule of yours is all right, for it broke me of a very bad habit, that of carrying a pistol everywhere I went.' The same thing might have been said by many young men who had been broken of the same habit in the same way.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## CORN AS FUEL.

### Acre of Corn Equals over Two Tons of Coal.

Substitutes for coal have for many years commanded attention and especially so during the last eight or nine months in the United States, with coal prices at abnormal figures as a result of the anthracite miners' strike last year. Pent and briquetted sawdust, wood, oil, and many other substances have been under consideration, and among them also corn, this last particularly having been spoken of as some thing quite new, though, as a matter of fact, corn has for a long time been used as fuel in the farming districts of the western sections of the United States, and that, too, with very satisfactory results.

In a general way, it was recognized there that when corn was abundant and cheap and coal was expensive, the former made a cheaper fuel than the latter, although no scientific determination of their relative efficiency had been made until a short time ago when tests were made by the Department of Agriculture of the University of Nebraska, says Cassier's Magazine. These showed, among other things that of corn, which, if burned, will yield from 22,512,000 to 45,024,000 units, not counting the heat that could be obtained from the stalk. Since a ton of good coal will give up from about 20,000,000 to 26,000,000 units, at acre of ground each year is capable of producing fuel which is equal to from 0.87 or 1.23 to 1.74 or 2.50 tons of coal. The stalk will probably increase this amount by one-fourth or one-third.

The experience gained from boiler tests with corn fuel made it appear doubtful whether corn would be a practical fuel for the generation of power, unless it were burned in some special furnace that would insure the perfect combustion of the volatile matter which forms so large a percentage of the whole corn, and which is driven off at a comparatively low heat. Some form of automatic stoker would also be desirable, since the corn burns rapidly and must be frequently fired, making the work of the fireman very arduous, and at the same time tending to cause incomplete combustion by the excess of cold air entering through the fire door. Undoubtedly corn may at times, be a cheap and economical fuel for domestic use. It is cleaner and more easily handled than coal and contains but a very small amount of ash. It burns rapidly with an intense heat, and this is apt to be destructive to the cast-iron linings of the stove here, again, therefore, some special form of fire-box, that will not be injured by the heat, and that will utilize as much of the heat as possible should be used.

## A Provincial Beauty.

Towne—I didn't see you at Mrs. Hanson's tea this afternoon. She was superb; the most beautiful woman there.

Brown—O, she's a reigning belle you know.

Towne—Well, on this occasion she not only reigned, but she poured.—Philadelphia Times.